

UPSTAIRS BULLETIN

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OUR RIGHT TO LIVE, to eat, to share in mankind's pleasures, lies precisely in this; that we must be persuaded we can on the whole live rather beneficially than hurtfully to others. -Robt. L. Stevenson.

You had better believe that any damage to the reputation of our City was caused by a group of despicable people, mostly from New York and Milwaukee, not by our Mayor or our Police. I'll admit that as shown by the TV cameras and told by the biased reporters, it did look bad but upon returning to Chicago and hearing the full story I think the Police were mild.

Anyone in the theatrical profession has long known the antipathy New York writers have for anything from Chicago. The good features, and there are many, are never publicized by even ourselves. When will Chicago and the Midwest realize how much they have contributed to America and its creative arts?

However Chicago will carry on and SC is back in full swing with large fall classes. The Opera is about to open and the fall concerts will soon fill any excess of time we may have. DOLORES LIPINSKI had a full and busy summer dancing for three weeks at the Muni Opera, two weeks in Milwaukee and a Grant Park concert. JANE ROBERTSON a former summer student danced the lead in "Brigadoon" at the Muni. Two other former summer students KAY ANDREWS and LINDA GARNER are with the Lyric this season. DONNA EHRLER is also a member of Page's Ballet company. KAREN KRYCH is now a soloist with the Harkness Ballet company now playing in Monte Carlo, to be followed by an engagement in Italy and back to Monte Carlo until Christmas. After that they return to America for a 9 week tour - one week to be in Chicago. BONNIE MATHIS & ALEXIS HOFF have been made soloists officially. Another bit of very good news is the FIRST CHAMBER DANCE QUARTET will have a downtown concert at the Auditorium on December 11th.

CHARLES BENNETT is naturally our interest in this group...and also that JOHN NEUMEIER has choreographed a ballet for this group too. The Dallas Herald wrote of "John Sharpe after his 5th year as choreographer as equal to any choreographer of Dallas Musical history, and that takes in some great ones." While in Dallas the Dallas Civic Ballet commissioned Sharpe to do a ballet to Gershwin's "Rhapsody in Blue". Despite the popularity of this score there has never been a successful attempt at making this into a ballet...we wish John luck on October 11th at the Cotton Bowl. JULIE BICKING, LAURA CHAMBERLIN and NANCY MC CLOUD are working with Matt Mattox in the New Jersey Ballet Company. MARA LYNN BROWN was back at Mr. Kelly's for a ten day engagement recently - 'with something warm and wild' - so reads the publicity. GEORGINE PASKULY a pupil of former days now has charge of the dance books at Krochs on Wabash Ave., if dance books are what you want stop in and see her. JAMES MOORE is now teaching on the faculty of the Richard Thomas - Barbara Fallis School in New York. BILL REILLY is in full swing teaching in Milwaukee at the Wisconsin School of Music. ANNA DROGOSEWSKI was held back in Poland on her recent trip there to bring her mother back home...at this time she thinks she will be free to come back to the States by Christmas. RONALD FRASIER was home for a short period early in the summer and dancing very well indeed. He has returned to Oslo, Norway where he is working with SONIA AROVA. Later in the year he is to sing the part of 'Sporting Life' in Porgy and Bess. When John Neumeier returned home last summer for a short vacation he found himself with a serious case of Hepatitis ...for a while it was doubtful if he could return to Europe for important commitments. Among them to do a ballet for the Harkness Company in Monte Carlo to Benjamin Britton's "Variations on a Theme by Frank Bridge". Also to complete his ballet "The Princess's Only Adventure" for the FIRST CHAMBER DANCE QUARTET. In January he is

to stage his successful ballet "Separate Journeys" for the Company in Bremen, Germany.

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This issue is the last of Volume 8 and with the next issue the subscription price of \$2.00 is due.

THE SUMMER COURSE over and exhausted in body and spirit, and believing in Balzac's thought that - "The love of nature, is the only love that does not deceive human hopes," we hit for the mountains for our annual "airing" to retrieve lost strength and to renew our courage for yet another year.

With convention tensions and threats mounting, we felt, as our plane took off from O'Hare through a dense smog, heavily laden with sulphur-monoxide, that we were escaping on the last plane out of a troubled area. Not until our plane let down in Fargo North Dakota did we breathe good fresh air, scented with alfalfa and sweet clover. Partially refreshed with the change of air, and with the promise of more to come we changed planes for Winnipeg. Here we went through customs and going through Canadian customs seems cordial and a greeting rather than an inspection. The flight to Edmonton at 42,000 feet was long over country that resembled the Badlands of the Dakotas. We could have flown to Europe by the time we checked in at the Chateau La Combe in Edmonton for the night.

Impressed by the many stunning modern buildings in Edmonton and their skyscraper Railway Station, very clean and very new, we were off by train at an early hour for Jasper in a very wet rain. This too was an all day trip through some very productive farmland. Scenic-wise dull until about an hour out of Jasper when the scenery became very lush and rugged with snow capped peaks, rapid flowing creeks, rivers and lakes with a large population of ducks, geese and other wild fowl life. Detraining at Jasper we were promptly whisked off to Jasper Park Lodge, proudly called the Queen of the Canadian Rockies.

The Lodge is ideally situated facing Lac Beauvert and with Lake Mildred at its

back door. Completely encircled with high mountain ranges laden with great snow fields and glaciers. On our first morning, rain in the valley, fresh snow on the highest mountain tops. The Athabasca river was within walking distance where deer, moose and all sorts of wild life grazed. Jasper is an ideal vacation spot with many interesting hikes, not too rugged. The mountains are very near and in the evening when the sun is setting Mount Edith Cavell comes forward like a jewel on velvet to be almost breathtaking in its brilliance. On our last day in Jasper the sun was in its glory, in and out of cottony clouds making interesting pictures. We made the most of this day walking around the interesting gardens with their infinite variety of cultivated flowers. Three bears invaded the hotel grounds and spent the day up in a tree over one of the cabins.

When once it begins to rain in the mountains it takes an act of God to turn it off. Such an act must have happened on this day for it was perfect in every way.

Leaving Jasper shortly after sunrise we drove leisurely to Lake Louise through some of the most spectacular mountains imaginable, tremendous snow fields, glaciers with ribbon-like waterfalls running off of them, and deep lush valleys with great patches of varicolored wild flowers decorating the roadsides. On the way we took a motor sled trip over Athabasca Glacier where one really gets an idea of the size of the Glaciers. At 5:30 we were in our spacious room at Chateau Lake Louise with a window view of the lake and Victoria Glacier; and oddly enough some of Degas's crutching Ballerinas on our walls.

The Chateau Lake Louise has an air very much its own and rightfully deserves the acclaim it has always had among tourists. The employees in Alpine costumes add to the feeling of being in high mountain country. A Scotch bagpiper entertains on the spacious lawn and what is more fitting than a bagpipe sound in the mountains. On the embankment down from the hotel to the lake, acres of Iceland Poppies in Yellow, orange, salmon and

white, great beds of pansies the size of teacups, masses of boldly colored Nemesis which are a favorite in the Parks, vividly hued Livingston Daisies that open only when the sun is hot upon them, and Delphinium, lupine and Fireweed fraternizing in the same bed. However, it is the Iceland Poppy who takes possession and demands your attention, Its ability to propagate itself is evident even on the mountain paths.

There are many immediate hikes here high up into the mountains to soft green Glacier fed lakes. In the lower altitude the forest floor is bedded with sweet scented Twin Flowers and Bunchberries, the Canadian version of Dogwood. In the damper areas one finds clumps of the dainty Grass of Parnassus and small starlike lavender Gentians. In the dryer areas the Rose-Bay Willowherb, blue Asters and white Strawflowers add their color to the open grassy spaces. In the extreme higher altitude Alpine flowers can be found, such as, Cranesbill, Valerian, Mountain Heath, Stonecrop and many varieties of Saxifrage, the rock crushers of the plant world. The Saxifrage are the most difficult to photograph because of their inaccessibility, growing mostly on the rocky ledges. Along the mountain springs I found wild Hollyhocks and small white Rhododendrons in bloom. This region was most rewarding to me for the additions to my growing collection of wild flower photographs.

Our third day at Louise was a wet one with a savage hail storm that was not to be believed. Great rivers of water running down the roads swelling the banks of the streams. By noon of our 4th day the skies cleared and we were on our way to Banff, a quick and handsome drive down the Bow River valley. Each side of the valley was lined with high jagged peaks of solid rock and in most cases without trees. Their only ornamentation was various colors in the rock and snow patches. The valley was wooded and bedecked with a profusion of flower and an occasional glimpse of moose, deer and friendly begging bears.

The Banff Spring Hotel was a lovely surprise, picturesquely placed high above the Bow River and the city. It resembled

an old rambling castle. The sound of the Athabasca Falls could be heard clearly from our room and was a great incentive for sleep. One of the features of the hotel are its many enormous lobbies and sitting room, plus a conservatory, where one can take "indoor hikes" during the frequent rain storms. I suspect they have them every day of the year.

The day we arrived we had time to visit rather hurriedly the Civic Rock Gardens which are comparable to any garden we saw in Europe. I am inclined to think for variety of flowers and artistic landscaping of an area, possibly, 15 acres around the Municipal Building, that no garden anywhere can compare with this one. It is planted in the style of an Old English Garden around made lakes and miniature water falls with every known flower and many new to me. Here the Nemesis was especially spectacular and running a close second were the Rose of Heaven, African Daisies, Flanders Poppies, Violas, Delphinium and Monkshood, Nigelia and Phacelia to name a few of the more unusual ones.

The Banff School of Fine Arts was closed upon our arrival so we did not get to see any of their work. The major part of our three day stay at Banff was spent in reading. I occupied myself with Herman Hesse's "Steppenwolf", a rather erie story for an equally erie climate.

From Banff we motored to Waterton Lakes, an all day trip via Calgary and Fort McLeod through countryside again, like the Dakotas. As we approached the Lake area the scenery was again more attractive. In no time the Swiss Chalet type hotel, the Prince of Wales, came into view, perched high upon a knoll facing the lake. We remained over night and next morning had a short trip to the Many Glacier Hotel. This drive is one of the more beautiful ones, with a change in ground and verdure, large patches of red-top grasses, silvery foxtails, magenta Bergomot, Blue Bells and pink and yellow clover carpeted the roadsides.

I have always loved Many Glacier. Not

as plush as other hotels, its charm is in its ruggedness and the wonderful hikes that can be taken into its stark mountains, Glaciers and Lakes. It has a magnificent location on Swift Current Lake with Grinnell Point towering to 8500 feet on the opposite shore. Mount Gould, The Garden Wall and Mount Wilbur, even higher, complete the view. The hotel has the finest dining room in the parks. Their food has always been superior and for half the price of the Canadian Hotels.

One feature that delighted us there was the interesting Musicals in various parts of the hotel by Eastman School of Music students Harp or Oboe concerts. String Quartets and Trios gave programs of high professional level.

At this point let me say that we saw many fine young college people working in the parks. In Jasper alone there were 800. Many Glacier has even more being one of the largest hotels there. It is good to know that probably the bulk of young people of our time are not of the riotous hippie variety.

On August 20th, my father's birthday, we left Many Glacier with weeping skies. Invariably on the 20th in Montana there is rain or snow. My father always called them the equinoxial storms. Now, I like to think the Montana skies, he loved so dearly, are weeping for his memory.

The trip from Many Glacier to East Glacier is one of the loveliest in all the Parks and with the countryside freshly rain washed colors were more vibrant. Nature was waving the flag with red and white paint brushed and sky blue asters covering the forest floor. Clouds lifted and allowed spots of sunlight to appear for us to have a better view of lower Medicine Lake before arriving at East Glacier for lunch. One always remembers that column of giant Delphiniums leading up to this hotel.

Winding up our park trip we visited with Emily and Joe Preputin and Alice Sherlock at Brady Montana in dry land country. This is the region A.B. Guthrie Jr. labeled the Big Sky country, and so it is. Starkly beautiful in its own way with half sky and half land. The sky half endless turquoise blue and half dappled with white clouds. The strip-farmed land half golden wheat and half fallow ground colors. Here one senses complete release and freedom; your fences are down and your lungs can fill with good fresh air. The thought of the labor and fortitude that went into making this a productive and livable place staggers one's imagination. In many ways these friends of ours live a more complete life than we do in the city; in every respect, certainly healthfully, well informed intellectually and with an awareness of contemporary cultures, they miss little of life. Thank you Emily, Joe and Alice for a lovely time.